

50 Cent, Gatman And Robbin

[Intro- Eminem & 50 Cent]

Gee wilikers Gatman they got me surrounded

I'm on my way

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

I got a gatman

There's a problem I'ma solve it

A nigga movin' around

With a big ass revolver and a bat, man

What the fuck are you retarded

You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departed

This ain't Batman

[Verse 1- 50 Cent]

Robin, Cagney or Lacey, it's 50 cent and Shady

The worst baby, put your hands on my people

I'll be act crazy, put a hole thru ya front and ya back maybe

But dude if you try me, I'll have ya ass hooked up to an IV

I'll leave no witnesses when I ride B

You fuck with me, you see

I react like an animal, and tear you apart

If the masterpiece was murder, I'd major in art

niggas knew I wasn't wrapped too tight from start

But bein' a little off, land me on top of the charts (whoop)

So you take the good with the bad, I guess

Level three Teflon plate on my chest

Hamma cock back hollow tip in the chamber

Danger, anger will change ya

And make ya aim there and squeeze

[Chorus 50 Cent]

I got a gat man

There's a problem I'ma solve it

A nigga movin' around

With a big ass revolver and a batman

[Verse 2- Eminem]

Mothafucka, you retarded you touch 50

I'll leave you dead, leave the party

We're walkin' away from a beef, in which clearly you started

I said we're walkin' away, did you hear me you oughta be thankful

That we ain't beefin' we're still breathin' and just leave it at that

That's when me, 50, and G-Unit hop back in that bat mobile

It ain't gonna be no more rappin', it's gonna be braaaaat [gunshot sound]

Retaliation will be like the muslim shi'ite attack

Some where along the line, its like me and 50 made a pact

He's got my back, I got his back

It's almost like we're kinda like Siamese twins

Cause when we beef we pull each other in

So we'll do shit like we're conjoined at the hip

Its just unavoidable some of this shit is washable

And some shit will never boil up

And some of it will just simmer at best

If left at alone, we'll let it be so there won't be no sit downs

The days that Zino, there will no peace discussions with me

There ain't gon' be no friendly debates over crumpets and tea

Just quit fuckin' with me and I'll gladly quit fuckin' with you

Just spit ya sixteen and do what you gotta do to get through

When I mentionin' me and the machine to Jimmy Iovine and Dre and 50

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

gatman

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[Verse 3 - 50 Cent]

nigga you get it twisted, you can get ya wig splitted

I don't give a fuck, I don't care if police know I did it
Man I hustle, I get money, in the sunshine or a blizzard
I go hard for that paper, homie I just gotta get it
Got money scheme you plot and you count me in I'm with it
You cross me and you gon' make a cemetery visit
That's gangsta, you know me I told it, cuz I live it
Shellcases drop, when that chopper chop
Way up the block, get hit with copper tops
When drama pop, the llama pop
And it won't stop, you can run, call the cops
This aint new, niggas know how I be on it
That shit you got, put my pistol to you I want it
Its not a game, perfect aim you feel the flame
Up against ya brain, man its so hot I'll make ya wish it rained
[Chorus - 50 Cent]
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